

# DOCTOR • WHO

## SMART BOMBS

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SO... WE GOT  
DINOSAURS?

VAMPIRES?

MAD MONKS  
OBSESSED  
WITH THE  
NUMBER 13?

NOPE!

NON!

NYET!

AWW! CAN'T  
WE GO  
SOMEWHERE  
GOOD  
INSTEAD?

C'MON, ROSE!  
WHAT'S NOT TO  
LIKE ABOUT THE  
SUN-SHINE! THE  
FLOWERS! THE -

- WHACKING  
GREAT 'OLE IN THE  
GROUND?!?

WAA!

DOCTOR!!!

OKAY, DOCTOR  
- TIME TO GROW  
WINGS!

HNN!  
HNNGG!

OH WELL,  
WORTH A  
TRY...

HEY,  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

INCOMING  
MISSILES?!?

THEY SAY IT'S  
THE FALL  
THAT KILLS  
YOU...

RECKON I'M  
ABOUT TO  
PROVE 'EM  
WRONG!





DOCTOR?  
DOCTOR!

OH,  
DOCTOR...



**TAP!  
TAP!**

WHUH...?

PRETTY  
MAIDEN,  
NEVER  
FEAR...

YOU HAVE A  
KNIGHT IN SHINING  
PINSTripES!



W-WHERE DID  
YOU COME  
FROM?

PLANET  
EARTH - AND  
IT SEEMS AS  
THOUGH YOU  
DID TOO!

INTERESTING...  
BUT WE'D BETTER  
GET A **SHIFT ON**  
IF WE'RE GOING TO  
SAVE YOUR FRIEND!



YOU HAVE  
GOT TO BE  
KIDDING...

**Whirr!**

I CAN DO YOU  
THREE FOR THE  
PRICE OF TWO...

HERE'S MY  
CARD!

**FLAP!  
FLAP!**

Accident  
Independent  
Traders

ANTI-GRAVITY  
UMBRELLA,  
M'DEAR. OH, BUT  
YOU **MUST** HAVE  
ONE - ESSENTIAL  
KIT FOR A YOUNG  
ADVENTURER!



WELL, NOW.  
I SEE NO  
**SPLAT** ON  
THE FLOOR...

IT SEEMS  
YOUR CHUM  
HAS MADE A  
MIRACULOUS  
ESCAPE!

VOICES  
THROUGH  
HERE...!

WHA-HEY!





WOO-HOO!  
WHA-HEY!

'HELLO, ROSE.  
I'VE MADE US  
SOME NEW  
FRIENDS!

GO,  
DOC,  
GO!

RIDE 'EM,  
COWBOY!

WELL, NOW  
I'VE SEEN  
EVERYTHING...!

YIPPEE-YI-  
OH-KI-AY!



THIS HERE'S FAT BOY...  
THAT'S LITTLE MAN...  
WHIZZ-BANG... SHARKEY...

YO  
THERE!

THEY'RE ALL  
MISSILES, IF YOU  
HADN'T GUESSED.  
SAY HELLO, GUYS!

HI!

PLEASD TA MEETCHA!



M-MISSILES?

WELL, OF COURSE. **SHORT-  
RANGE WEAPONS**, THE  
LAST SURVIVING PIECES OF A  
**GHASTLY WAR** THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS AGO...

THE PEOPLE OF THIS  
PLANET WIPED EACH  
OTHER OUT, BUT THIS  
**BASE** REMAINED INTACT  
- AND THE MISSILES  
INSIDE IT DEVELOPED A  
KIND OF SOCIETY. THEY'VE  
**EVOLVED!**



AND YOU  
ARE...?

HERE TO **FREE**  
THEM. LIKE YOU, I  
DON'T WONDER...



AND, AS A  
GESTURE  
OF GOOD  
FAITH...

MISSILES:  
I BRING  
YOU **ACTION  
FIGURES!**

COR!

WOW!

KEWL!



MORE!  
MORE!

YOU WANT  
**MORE TOYS**,  
MY FRIENDS?  
THEN MORE  
YOU SHALL  
HAVE!

Flip!  
Twist!



FLY THROUGH  
THIS **FOLDING  
TELEPORTAL** TO THE  
PLANET OF TOYS, A  
WORLD NAMED, UH,  
**ZLAOW...**

LONELY TOYS,  
WHO ONLY WANT  
**FRIENDS...**  
FRIENDS JUST  
LIKE YOU...

HOLD ON! I  
DON'T **BUY THIS**,  
GUYS, NOT FOR A  
NANOSECOND!

THINK FOR  
A MINUTE:  
WHAT'S THE  
**CATCH?**



YOU'VE BEEN  
HIDDEN DOWN HERE  
IN THE DEPTHS OF  
THIS PLANET FOR  
CENTURIES NOW...

WHY IS IT  
YOU DON'T  
GO OUT?

W-WHAT?  
UPSIDE?

UPSIDE'S  
BAD FOR US!  
MAKES OUR  
NOSECONES  
POP!

EH?  
WHAT'RE  
THEY ON  
ABOUT?

SIMPLE: THEY'RE ALL PACKED  
FULL OF **DISTRONIC  
EXPLOSIVE**. IT'S BANNED  
ACROSS THE GALAXY...

WHEN IT  
DECAYS, IT  
BECOMES  
**UNSTABLE**.  
AND WHEN IT'S  
UNSTABLE, IT  
REACTS TO  
SUNLIGHT -  
**BANG!**

ALL VERY TRUE, BUT  
THE SUN OF THE PLANET  
ZLAOW WAS SNUFFED  
OUT YEARS AGO...

MY FRIENDS,  
IGNORE THIS  
**CHEATING  
TRADER!**

'CHEATING  
TRADER'?  
YOU WHAT?

HE SAID HE WAS A  
TRADER - SHOWED  
ME HIS CARD AND  
EVERYTHING...

I KNOW WHAT'S  
REALLY GOING ON  
HERE: THIS GUY'S AN  
**ARMS DEALER!** AND  
YOU WANNA KNOW  
WHAT I THINK'S ON  
THE **OTHER SIDE** OF  
THAT TELEPORTAL?

I'LL BET - A  
BRIGHT, SUNNY  
WORLD HE'S  
BEEN HIRED  
TO BOMB TO  
OBLIVION!

IT'S YOUR CHOICE, MY  
FRIENDS. BUT THIS IS A  
ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME OFFER...

SO FIRE UP YOUR  
BOOSTERS, AND PASS  
THROUGH THE GATE TO  
THAT SUNLESS WORLD.  
IT ISN'T FIT FOR  
HUMANS NOW...

...COME,  
FRIENDLY  
BOMBS, AND  
REIGN ON  
ZLAOW!!!

NO!

LET'S  
GO!

YAAAY!

VA-VA-  
VOOM!

EEEEEEEOOOOOOWWWWWW

WHAT NOW? TO  
FIND OUT, TURN  
TO PAGE 30!



# DOCTOR WHO SMART BOMBS

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THE DOCTOR KNOWS  
WHAT TO DO...

NO  
CHANCE!

VREEEEEEP!

YOW!



WHOA-A-AHH!

HIS UMBRELLA'S  
GONE MENTAL!

Whirr!



NO!  
NOOOO-!

SNATCH!

THAT'S HIM  
FIXED - NOW  
FOR HIS BROLLY!

'W-WHERE'S HE  
GONE, DOCTOR...?'

'CAN'T SAY FOR SURE,  
ROSE... BUT IT'S A FAIR BET  
THAT IF SOMEONE WANTS  
TO WIPE OUT THE NATIVES  
THERE, THE NATIVES WON'T  
BE FRIENDLY!'

SHLURRRR!

SHLEEE!

MEANWHILE...

THE  
PORTAL!  
GIVE US  
BACK THE  
PORTAL!

Whirr!

UH-UH! LOVE YOU  
AN' ALL, BUT YOU  
GUYS HAVE GOT A  
BIT OF GROWING UP  
TO DO...

COUPLE MORE  
CENTURIES IN THE  
DARK, YOU MIGHT NOT  
BE SO GULLIBLE!

WAA! WANT  
TOYS...!

BAD  
DOCTOR!  
BAD!

YOU CAN'T BE  
OUR FRIEND  
ANY MORE!

YEAH! WE'LL  
GET OUR BIG  
BROTHER ON  
TO YOU!



